

Second Edition.

"JOYS THAT WE'VE TASTED"

An admired

Ballad,

*Composed & arranged with an accompaniment*

FOR THE

STAND FORT.

250.137

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PIANO

Joys that we've tas-ted May sometimes re-turn, But the

torch when once wasted Ah! how can it burn— Splendours now clouded, Say,

when will ye shine? Broke is the gob-let And wasted the wine!

1

*dolce*

Ma - ny the changes Since last we met, Blushes have brighten'd. And

tears have been wept Friends have been scatter'd Like ro - ses in bloom.

Some at the bridel Some at the tomb

*p* *dolce*

I've stood in your chamber But

one was not there, Hush'd was the lute-string And vacant the chair— Lips of love's

me-lo-dy, Where are ye borne, Ne-ver to smile again, Never to mourn!

dolce.

